

HANDY DIRECTORY OF THE MASONIC TEMPLE



Masonic Meetings.

Visitors always welcome. SPECIAL COMMUNICATION—Marshall Lodge No. 105, A. F. & A. M. Work in second degree Friday, Aug. 25, 7:30 p. m. John W. Wells, Secretary; B. O. Frazier, W. M.

SIGNET CHAPTER No. 33, R. A. M. Stated convocation Monday evening, Aug. 21. Regular business. Carl S. Saffner, H. P.; John W. Wells, Secretary.

STATED ASSEMBLY, King Solomon Commandery No. 30, K. T. Tuesday, Aug. 22, 8 p. m.; regular business. I. T. Furness, Recorder; George Gregory, I. M.

STATED CONCLAVE, St. Aldemar Commandery No. 30, K. T. Tuesday, Aug. 22, 8 p. m.; regular business. I. T. Furness, Recorder; H. C. Mueller, Commander.

CENTRAL CHAPTER No. 67, O. E. S. Special meeting Wednesday, Aug. 23, at 8 p. m. Initiation. Eliza S. Battin, Secretary; Cora M. McDowell, W. M.

FIRST FLOOR

MARSHALLTOWN CLUB

J. SIDNEY JOHNSON, Secretary

SECOND FLOOR

DR. R. C. MOLISON

Surgeon and Physician Rooms 207 and 208. Phone 394. Office hours, 10 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m. Residence, 204 Park street.

THIRD FLOOR

DRS. FRENCH & COBB

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialists

DR. R. R. HANSEN

Rooms 314-315. Office hours: 11 to 12; 2 to 4; and 7 to 9 p. m. Office phone 191. Home phone 872.

Physicians and Surgeons

Rooms 302 to 305. Phone 15 for the following physicians and surgeons: DR. M. U. CHESIRE, DR. NELSON MERRILL, DR. H. H. NICHOLS, DR. GEORGE M. JOHNSON

L. F. Kellogg R. J. Andrews

DENTISTS Rooms 315 to 317. Phone 14

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MARSHALLTOWN IOWA

Dr. Wilbert Shallenberger

786 Oakwood Blvd., Chicago, Specialist Chronic, Nervous and Special Diseases

Over 90% of my patients come from recommendations of those who have cured. Consultation FREE

1924 visit to Stoddard Hotel, Marshalltown, Saturday, Sept. 16, 1916.

MARSHALLTOWN TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION

14

Ask for the UNION LABEL on your printed matter and read newspapers that are entitled to its use.

She Knew the Feeling.

Aviator—"And then when you are up pretty high—three or four miles, say—and you look down, it's positively sickening. It is stupendous, awful. A great height is a fearful thing. I can tell you." Lady (feelingly)—"You, I can sympathize with you, poor boy. I feel just that way myself when I'm on top of a skyscraper."

Times-Republican

Published Daily By The TIMES-REPUBLICAN PRINTING CO. TERMS. Evening Edition by mail, \$4.00. By the month by mail, \$1.00. Delivered by carrier by the month, \$1.00. Later Edition for morning circulation, \$1.00. Twice-a-Week Edition per year, \$1.00. Entered at the postoffice at Marshalltown as second class mail matter.

He Is Not Dead. I can't say, and I will not say. That he is dead—he is just away!

With a cheery smile, and a wave of the hand, He has wandered into an unknown land.

And left us dreaming how very fair It needs must be, since he lingers there.

And you—O you who the wildest yearn For the old time step and the glad return—

Think of him faring on, as dear In the love of there as the love of here.

And loyal still, as he gave the blows Of his warrior strength to his country's foes.

Mild and gentle, as he was brave, When the sweetest love of his life he gave.

To simple things, where the violets grew, Blue as the eyes they were likened to.

The touches of his hands have strayed, As reverently as his lips have prayed.

When the little brown thrush that larksly chirred, Was dear to him as the mocking bird.

And he pitted as much as a man in pain, A writhing honey bee wet with rain.

Think of him still as the same, I say: He is not dead—he is just away.—James Whitcomb Riley.

WHY CAN'T THE BLIND SEE.

It is hard to convince the farmer who now is paying off his drainage bonds that big bond issues can be made for road purposes without any increase in taxes.—Dayton Review.

Less wisdom and thoughtlessness and lack of investigation that leads to careless statements. A drainage assessment is not a fixed tax but is assessed only when the drainage project increases a man's tax.

However, the county road tax is fixed by law now at \$9 per quarter section and \$10 per automobile whether a man ever gets a road built or not. Bonds can be issued in anticipation of this fixed tax and be paid out of this tax without any increase in the tax. When it is considered that the present rate of taxation for county roads is going to raise a million of dollars in the average county during the next twenty years whether we ever get any roads or not it should dawn upon us that we could at least obtain a million dollars worth of roads without increasing the tax.

HARD DAYS FOR RURAL CARRIERS.

A mail carrier from a southern Iowa route has been removed because he criticized the rearrangement of mail routes which the Wilson administration started and backed away from when the end of the poker developed heat.

Other charges of course were brought but the community seems to be convinced that the carrier was removed partially because of such criticism and partly because another fellow wanted the job.

Of course a mail carrier ought not to talk overmuch in criticism of his superior officers. This mail carrier didn't need to if he had known it.

Other people from end to end of the state were saying it for him. However when a twenty-five mile route is lengthened to a degree that the horses can't make it after a shower there is some excuse for the carrier if he breaks out in language to offend the ears of someone clothed in brief and perhaps petty authority. But the probabilities are that somebody else needed the job. That inference is supported by the incontinent bumping of Howard Rann from the Manchester postoffice because he failed to clean his typewriter regularly. Anyhow, what's a mail carrier or a postmaster between political friends?

It's a pretty hard and hilly route nowadays for the rural mail carrier with the government lengthening the routes and Harding insisting on mud roads. That's another instance of getting them going and coming.

"GOOD-NIGHT MR. RILEY"

Some artist whose ephemeral work lives for a day on the front page of a newspaper drew James Whitcomb Riley standing on a stairway with his face turned toward a group of children who looked after him from the foot of the stair to say "Goodnight, Mr. Riley." The cartoonist had caught the gaze of affection on every childish face and aside from the group, in tears, had drawn "Little Orphan Annie." And so the children said "Good-night" and not goodby to "Mr. Riley."

Unhappy he who leaves no love and regret within the hearts of little children when he leaves the world behind, who hears no voices saying goodnight in a sad treble and leaves no memory in the minds of children whereby he may live as long as they live. Much has been beautifully said of the poet in prose and verse but none has so touched upon the truest chord as he who pictured him passing while the children said goodnight.

We crave tender remembrance of ourselves, all of us. We desire greatly to be missed. It is a grip death holds upon life, the hope that we shall be remembered after we have gone, that men and children shall think upon us.

Topics of the Times

The assault by Col. John M. Parker seems also to have been "checked."

Has it ever occurred to those who complain of shortage that a lot of good white paper is being spoiled by printing some of the present day magazines on it?

But does Mr. Bryan understand that it takes more to keep the wolves away from the back door at Asheville than in Lincoln, Neb.?

News from Texas seems to forecast another storm next November that is not unlikely to flood the democratic camp and tip over the Will-on-applecart.

Those political sight drafts keep coming in and so far none has gone to protest.

One auto manufacturer has decided to make no road car able to attain greater speed than forty miles an hour. Perhaps it wouldn't be a bad thing if auto manufacturers would get together and agree to limit speed of road cars to ten miles less than that.

The speed of a passenger train on rails ought to be fast enough for all sensible persons on a dirt highway—and other than sensible persons ought not to be permitted to drive off the race tracks and speedways.

It appears that Meredith backed up Kenyon's liquor bill and urged the readers of Successful Farming to write congressmen in its favor. Will someone produce a letter or an expression from Mr. Harding favoring the bill or any other strictly restrictive measure?

Usually a plea for harmony from an office holder means one word for harmony and two for himself.

The state fair opens tomorrow. The Iowa state fair is an opportunity for a couple of days mixture of outing and education such as no other state affords in as full measure. Of all that is good Iowa affords the best and the best of Iowa's best is on exhibition at the annual exposition.

Secretary Baker says the guard will be retained on the border as long as there is danger. Perhaps then the boys may be held there until March 4, 1917.

That circumstances alter cases is corroborated by the difference between a cold wave in August and the same thing in January.

Suppose the women struck for an eight-hour day, would the president consider it a state and not a national affair?

IOWA OPINION AND NOTES.

"In a little while there will be no county in the state without its county agent, and there will be counties with two and perhaps three county agents, and there will be a female county agent in almost every county, and she will be kept busy and will prove a most valuable acquisition," predicts the Burlington.

"It would be a humiliating spectacle for Iowa to elect as a successor to George W. Clarke a man of Mr. Harding's calibre, character and vacillating policy," says the Council Bluffs Non-Parade. "He is in no sense gubernatorial size. The people are getting his measure. Clarke made an up hill fight and won. Harding had a down hill pull but if he wins it will be by a scratch."

The Davenport Democrat says "the litanyists who propose to revise the Lord's prayer may be expected to follow that by editing Lincoln's Gettysburg address."

"However," suggests the Waterloo Times-Tribune, "Harding will be willing to let Meredith have the champagne vote if he can have the beer vote."

"The voters in this country," says the Rolfe Avenger, "are not being called upon to pass upon the personality of Woodrow Wilson, but upon the administration of the democratic party. It is no one man's personality."

"The country generally is disposed to want summary disposal of the army measure and early adjournment," says the Sioux City Journal.

"The general public having sufficient sent and sufficient responsibility to operate and to own each and every line of business on which railroads depend for income has also sufficient sense of responsibility to allow them to operate the roads in case of necessity," says the Cedar Rapids Gazette. "A general strike would be the sure forerunner of public ownership. The American declines to consider himself as a pawn in any game when he has prior right of ownership to all the pieces employed in the play."

Iowa Newspapers

GOOD STUFF.

[Des Moines Register.] Taking the most charitable view that can be taken of this taxpayers' league movement it is the natural consequence of the frost that killed last year's corn crop. There is sort of psychological relation between certain manifestations of the human mind and great natural calamities. Men like Doran and Pierce are just as sure to pop up after a cyclone, or hailstorm, or frost, or tornado as a weed or smart weed is to appear in the pastures after a dry season.

THE WAITER GIRL.

[Burlington Hawkeye.] The next time you go to a quick lunch restaurant, watch your waitress. She's a spy, game little woman, isn't she? Watch her, rushing to the kitchen and back, bringing you your order. Doesn't mind the heat at all. You wouldn't be surprised if she balked at a gruff order from some irritated guest. But she doesn't. She hangs round, she waits to hold her job. Still, the good little waitress feels the pangs of every complaint, be it ever so slight. For she knows she is doing her best, with all the odds against her.

You know it, too. Only, when you're hungry, you're a little impatient and don't control yourself when everything doesn't go exactly as you desire. It may satisfy you a bit to take it out on the busy waitress, but think of

Topics of the Times

The result of your "knock" on her. Remember, she's a busy little bee, working hard for you. She's trying to make it pleasant for you. You try to make her work pleasant in return.

TRYING ON THE DOG.

[Vinton Eagle.] From the quick action which the Cedar Rapids commissioners took toward crossing the street after all came near being run over by a switch train a few days ago, it would seem that if we are to get action on our state crossing problems or legislation to stop the sale of high geared automobiles that a good way to do it would be to let our legislators undergo some such experience as the members of the Cedar Rapids commission had.

How would it be to have them encounter the freak auto driver or escape being run over at a crossing by two feet? This would likely have more effect than that brilliant suggestion of someone to get the machines stop before crossing railroads.

THE AUTOMOBILE SPIRIT.

[Des Moines Capital.] In a bulletin issued by one of the Des Moines churches there recently appeared a plea for the owners of automobiles to fill their vacant seats with less fortunate churchgoers on Sunday morning. The writer pointed out that many people are deprived of the privilege of going to church because of the distance and lack of a conveyance.

The same gospel might be extended to include week day motorists who takes his neighbor down town or who picks up strangers on the way is a better citizen than the one who travels back and forth with empty seats. It is kind deeds of this character which will make the days seem brighter and the world better.

In the olden days there was a wide gap between the man who rode and the one who walked. It often signified position and caste. Today there is no such discrimination. There is one thing lacking, however, and that is the kind of courtesy which makes all men of a city neighbors. It requires a way of promoting this spirit of friendliness is via the automobile.

PLENTY OF ROOM FOR CARS.

[Cedar Rapids Republican.] In a recent question uppermost in the minds of many motorists for the automobiles. If they keep on multiplying what are the cities going to do with them? Has it never occurred to the said cities that it is not the duty of taxpayers to provide livery stable room for horses or garage room for cars? Let the cars go up the works. As the cars in use increase, of course, they cannot expect to occupy the streets so that others cannot move thru them. Streets were made for traffic, not for storage. Some day there will be private garages, maybe ten or twelve stories high, where the owner of a car will drive it in such places and it will be stored—maybe on the twentieth story—until he wants to take it out. There is plenty of room left under the heavens. The limited room that cities have in the way of streets will not be converted to other uses than those of transportation.

In the meantime, while we are a bit crowded now, the best thing to do is to get along, all together, as best we can, making allowances here and there and some of us making more demands for space than the reasonable and possible of fulfillment.

BURLESON AND IOWA.

[Sioux City Journal.] It is announced from Des Moines that Postmaster General Burleson is to speak for democracy and President Wilson in Iowa during the impending campaign.

Iowa will be right glad to hear the distinguished gentleman from Texas, who is rated as the politician of the Wilson cabinet and who has figured as the Legree whenever recalcitrant democrats had to be kept in line for the Wilson police.

Iowa is particularly interested in the amiable postmaster general because Iowa has had some of its rural mail routes disturbed in a most unfortunate fashion during the past two years.

It may not be political sagacity to send the postmaster general, of all persons, into Iowa this fall, but that feature should not be questioned in view of the fact that the arrangements have been made.

If Mr. Burleson does come, it is to be hoped, for the good of the Iowa farmer that his campaign route for some one day during his stay in the state will be over one of those fifty mile mail routes. And if the good Lord should send a rain on that particular day, Iowa will not be disposed to complain.

THE COUNTY FAIR.

[Burlington Hawkeye.] The Southwest Iowa Agricultural congress, an association of Montgomery county farmers, is busy with the arrangements for the coming agricultural show, which is given at Hawkins park, six miles south of Red Oak. The affair lasts three days and brings out immense crowds. It is stated that the agricultural and stock displays will be equal to those of the best county fairs, and that many other attractions will be offered. And yet, a few years ago, there were newspapermen right here in Iowa who believed that the fair had outlived its usefulness and was going out of existence because it could not be made to pay and the people would not be interested in it. They could not or would not see that there is greater interest in all things agricultural in Iowa than has ever been the case in the past, and such interest is growing. The really big time of the agricultural fair in Iowa does not lie anywhere in the past, but it does lie in the future and the not very remote future either.

A CONTEMPTIBLE PART.

[Des Moines Tribune.] The Coon Rapids Enterprise says "it is a matter of record that the Register offered to support Mr. Harding for governor." Now it is not only a matter of record that any such promise was made, but Mr. Henry knows that if the promise had been made the war would have been over.

In other words, Mr. Henry to further a political candidacy, is willing not only to state what he knows not to be so, but to impeach his own political sagacity as well.

It is just this contemptible attitude on the part of so many newspapers that discredits the whole newspaper fraternity.

The Enterprise knows perfectly well that the Register in the fourteen years of its present management, whatever mistakes of judgment it may have made, has never espoused a cause or a candidate for reasons personal to itself, but fought a cause or a candidate for reasons personal to the state.

The Enterprise knows that the Register opposed Mr. Harding years ago for precisely the same reason it opposes him now.

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RANN-DOM REELS

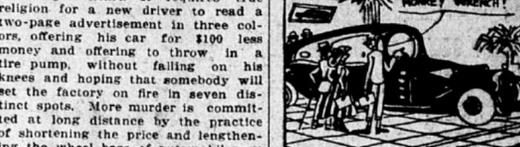
Howard L. Rann. Of shoes-and ships and sealing wax-and cabbages-and kings

THE 1917 MODEL. The 1917 model is a whole-souled effort to make the owner of a new automobile wish he had waited a few weeks and saved the price of four non-skid tires. This effort always proves a success, and causes the garages of our country to be crowded with late purchasers who are looking for a chance to purchase the interlining out of the proprietor.

The 1917 model is usually brought out on the first of July, in order that the man who bought at the old price on June 15th can enjoy the Fourth with a glad heart. It requires a religion for a new driver to read a two-page advertisement in three colors, offering his car for \$100 less money and offering to throw in a tire pump, without falling on his knees and hoping that somebody will set the factory on fire in several distinct spots. More murders committed at long distance by the practice of shortening the price and lengthening the wheel base of automobiles on the first of July than by the treatment of Americans in Mexico.

Even in a while, however, some manufacturer who was caught in his stocking feet by the European war, raises the price of the 1917 model, thereby causing the confiding prospect who was waiting for a drop to utter a piercing roar of wrath. This unfeeling man has created more anarchists than the steady upward flight of the gasoline schedule. When a manufacturer raises the price it is always attributed to the battle of Verdun and the scarcity of transmission grease cups and is fully made up by adding a few inches of streamline body and throwing in a tonneau light.

The 1917 model looks a good deal like the 1916 pattern, but in reality they are not alike in anything except their appetites for gasoline, lubricating oil and garage bills. The 1917 model has a number of expensive refinements and is worth the money. If fewer people would try to get \$2,000 worth of automobile for the price of a



The 1917 model has a number of expensive refinements.

double-shovel cultivator, it would be easier to run a garage without contracting senile dementia. The only man who gets stung in buying an automobile is the one who holds off in his wisdom until the price has vaulted into the top of the elm trees.

The 1917 model is a source of joy to the dealer who has a hang-over of ten cars bought the previous fall. This enables him to give away a juicy slice of profit and also to wish that he had taken his wife and advice and remained on the home farm, where the price of merriment and real calves would turn in more money than a merry-go-round at a Harvest Home picnic.

AND REMEMBER, PLEASE NO OTHER CAR HAS OUR 199 WHEEL BASE, PEARL HANDLE STEERING WHEEL, GENUINE CUT GLASS, DUCK FEET, SOLID WADGANY HAT RACK, AND SEVENTEEN-JEWEL MONEY WRENCH!

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